

THE GREYHOUND

PUBLISHED TRI-WEEKLY BY THE STUDENTS OF LOYOLA COLLEGE

Vol. XI

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No. 10

LEO CODD SPEAKER FOR COMMENCEMENT, JUNE 10

ARCHBISHOP WILL PRESIDE

Rev. Francis P. Donnelly, S.J., Will Deliver Baccalaureate Sermon Sunday, June 5

The Senior class of Loyola will write "finis" to their college careers at the eighty-sixth annual commencement on the evening of June 10 in the Alumni gymnasium at 8 p.m. His Excellency, the Most Reverend Michael J. Curley, will preside.

Leo A. Codd Addresses Graduates

Mr. Leo A. Codd, A.B., '16 prominent Catholic layman and lawyer, will give the principal address to the graduates. Mr. Codd at present is the editor of the "Army Ordnance." He is also the author of "American Industry and Our National Defense." Mr. Codd is a member of numerous religious, historical and philosophical societies, and has at various times lectured at Princeton University. In 1923 he received the LL.M. degree from Georgetown University.

Mr. William W. Mahoney, representing the senior class, will deliver the valedictory.

Rev. Francis P. Donnelly, S.J., Speaks At Baccalaureate Mass

The annual solemn baccalaureate mass for the seniors will be celebrated at St. Ignatius' Church, Sunday, June 5, at 8 a.m. The Rev. Francis P. Donnelly, S.J., Ph.D., of Fordham University, will speak at the mass. Father

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SCHOLARSHIPS TO SENIORS

Three To Pursue Graduate Work At Hopkins And N.Y.U.

Clyde F. Reed, Joseph J. Schiavetti and John S. McCoy, seniors, distinguished themselves by receiving scholarships in graduate schools. Their new studies will be taken up in September.

Mr. Reed, who is a candidate for a B.S. degree, has been awarded a graduate fellowship in Biology at Johns Hopkins University. Mr. Schiavetti, who will receive his bachelor of Arts degree, captured a scholarship in Engineering for that department at Johns Hopkins.

Mr. McCoy, also a candidate for a science degree, was awarded a graduate fellowship for Chemistry at New York University.

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SPEAKER



LEO A. CODD, '16

TRUE NOTION OF PEACE SET FORTH IN STUDENT RALLY

Loyola Joins With Catholic Colleges Of Entire Nation In New Type Of Meeting

In conjunction with many Catholic colleges throughout the country, Loyola held its first Students' Peace Rally on April 27. The singular feature of the meeting was the absence of the disturbances with which peace rallies are ordinarily associated. Instead, there were five short addresses, illustrating the sound Catholic concepts of peace and war.

Peace Idea Distinguished

William Mahoney began the program by speaking of "The Peace Movement in the Colleges," distinguishing the Loyola rally from others both in purpose and manner of procedure. He was followed by Charles Fisher who explained "The True Notion of Peace." Mr. Fisher, discounting the attitude of absolute pacifism, based his interpretation on the ground of justice and clear Christian thinking.

Edwin Gehring, speaking of the "True Notion of War," demonstrated the conditions which make war justifiable. "The Need of International Morality" was pointed out by Philip McGreevy. Charles Gellner concluded by reading the Papal Peace Charter.

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SENIOR BALL AT L'HIRONDELLE JUNE THIRD, FIRST OF EVENTS SCHEDULED FOR JUNE WEEK

Graduates Prepare For Alumni Induction, Class Day And Dinner-Dance

President Carey of senior class announced the plans for their gala June week and with two dances, an Alumni induction, a supper and shore party the class of 1938 are preparing for hectic but thoroughly enjoyable times.

June Ball

The June Ball at L'Hirondelle Club in Ruxton, on Friday the third, will commence the festivities. The dance is open to the entire college. There will be dancing from ten to two to the music of Billy Isaacs. Admission is a dollar and twenty-five cents a couple.

Annual Mass On Sunday

The senior class will receive Communion at the Baccalaureate Mass at St. Ignatius' Church, Sunday, June 5, at 8 a.m. There will be breakfast for the class at Miller's after the ceremony.

Alumni Induction

Following senior class day at Bellarmine Hall in the Blue Ridge Mountains, Monday, June 6, the next evening the graduates will be officially received into the Alumni Association. The induction will be held in the library building.

Dinner-Dance Scheduled

A closed dinner-dance at L'Hirondelle is scheduled for (Continued on Page 3, Col. 3)

Father Ayd Lectures On Crime And Common Sense

Expects To Have New Book On Psychology Soon

On Friday, April 29, Father Ayd, S.J., addressed the Women's City club on "Crime and Common Sense." On May 3, he broadcasted over the WCBM network, taking for his subject "The Validity of Parole." In the talk Father Ayd insisted that parole is not an act of executive clemency, but a modern and in some instances a better way to "punish" the traverser.

Father Ayd hopes to have his new book "A Digest of Psychology" on the stalls by the end of June. In it he has summarized all the latest data ESP (extra-sensory perception), feeble-mindedness, insanity and the various phobias that bedevil people in our "jazzed" civilization.

BACCALAUREATE PREACHER



REV. FRANCIS P. DONNELLY, S.J.

NEW SODALITY PINS BLESSED AT CEREMONIES IN CHAPEL

Msgr. Quinn Officiates; Friends And Prominent Alumni Given Honorary Membership

The new sodality pins were blessed by the Very Reverend Msgr. Harry A. Quinn and a number of men were extended honorary membership in the College Sodality, Sunday evening, May 8.

Pin Symbolical

From the time the first candidate was received in 1852 the Loyola Sodality has been officially known as the Sodality of the Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin Mary. At that time the doctrine of the Immaculate Conception was first and foremost in the Catholic consciousness and it was in the ardor of the spiritual anticipation of the day that the glorious title was taken. The emblem, which has been described in detail in a previous issue of THE GREYHOUND, is divided into four quarters representing the title of the Immaculate Conception, the (Continued on Page 4, Col. 3)

NEWS BRIEFS

The Jenkins Gold Medal for debating was awarded to Edwin A. Gehring, '38, in the annual Prize Debate on Wednesday, May 11. Mr. Gehring spoke against the Ludlow Amendment, and was supported by Charles R. Gellner, '40. Charles O. Fisher, '38, and Carl F. Gottschalk were on the affirmative side of the question. The judges, Fathers John J. Geoghan, S.J., and Robert F. X. Reynolds, S.J., and Mr. Francis Harkins, S.J., declared Mr. Gehring best speaker.

(Continued on Page 6, Col. 1)

LOYOLA PLAYERS JOIN IN DRAMATIC COMPETITION

TRAVEL TO JERSEY CITY

Present Dramatization Of O. Henry Story In Jesuit One Act Play Contest

Tonight at eight-thirty at Saint Peter's College Hall in Jersey City, the Loyola Mask and Rapier Players will present their own version of O. Henry's famous story, "A Madison Square Arabian Night." The play will be Loyola's entry in the annual Jesuit One Act Play Contest, in which Saint Peter's, Georgetown, Fordham and Saint Joseph's will compete.

The part of the disillusioned young millionaire will be taken by Edward McClure '38, late of "Doctor Clitterhouse" fame. Edward Reddy '38 appears as the "white-faced, red-bearded derelict" whose brush possesses the magic touch. J. Brady Murphy has been given the part of the young artist, while William Mahoney and William Doyle are valet and butler respectively to the chief character.

Good Chance To Win

Loyola's chance to capture the trophy which is awarded (Continued on Page 3, Col. 2)

JUNIORS BACK TO EARTH AS PROM COMES TO END

Music, Lights And Flowers Lend Color To Gayest Night Of Year

Miss Dorothy Kaiser, escorted by Bernard J. O'Neill, led the annual Junior promenade in resplendent regal fashion as the long anticipated Dorsey band made Prom history at the Alcazar, on the evening of May 19.

Color Pageant

Color that ranged from the more subdued Green and Gray banners of Loyola, which formed the background for the very effective decoration of the ballroom, to the rainbow blue and pastels of flowing gowns, provided a picture that rivaled a springtime flower garden. Many friends and alumni who were present expressed their approval of the smoothness with which the entire program for the evening was accomplished.

The dance program included fourteen sets, with the traditional promenade of the juniors and special dance dedicated to the members of the class (Continued on Page 6, Col. 1)

THE GREYHOUND

LOYOLA COLLEGE

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No. 10

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The Seniors' Day

"The time is come," the Walrus said,
 "To speak of many things,
 Of shoes and ships and sealing wax,
 Of cabbages and kings" . . .

The time has come when the seniors begin to look forward to the bright fields that lie ahead for conquest. Naturally their emotions are mixed with the regret that accompanies every parting, but confidence predominates and makes them optimistic for the future. Four years of onerous preparation have brought them the harvest day of graduation. Commencement is the seniors' hour and rightly it is their privilege to rejoice.

Although for the lower classmen graduation may seem merely the closing of another year of books and tests, it is in reality the most solemn and impressive exercise on the scholastic calendar, one that any student of serious purpose should not be ready to miss. Moreover, it seems unfair for fellow schoolmen to deliberately neglect paying tribute to the seniors' success on the day when this is publicly and solemnly acclaimed. In past years the lower classes have been most conspicuous by their absence at the graduation exercises. This attitude of indifference to an activity of such high importance, merely because it is not imposed or makes no special individual appeal, is fatal to genuine college spirit and destructive of the pride which each and every student should take in his fellows and in the institution he attends.

Come, give the seniors the congratulations they have won by honoring them on their day of triumph, and see to it that the 1938 commencement will become for them, not a discouraging memory, but an inspiration to be cherished through the years.

—0—

The Keeper Of Peace

Timely, although purely coincidental with the collegiate Peace Day demonstrations—which interpreted the word "peace" in almost as many senses as the schools taking part—the Morning Sun recently gave display of a broad-minded and unbiased policy by printing a rather startling contribution by Philip E. Mackenzie, its foreign correspondent. Mr. Mackenzie suggested that the League of Nations be replaced by the Holy See as a means for preserving the world in peace—a suggestion which only a while ago might have caused some of our good citizens to organize a crusade to put down another papistical plot.

The Church and well-informed sensible Catholics have for some time been advancing reasons more or less similar to Mr. Mackenzie's views, not for establishing the Papal State in the place of the League of Nations, but merely for adopting the Catholic method for solving the hitherto insoluble puzzle of international relations.

We feel perfectly safe in predicting that nothing will result from the publication of this article in the way of a remedy against war; nevertheless, it is comforting to think that some people have constructive ideas on a problem that is the Sphinx' riddle of our day and threatens the very heart of our civilization.

Along The Lane

BY GEORGE SMITH

We know a fellow who used to refer to the exams as the "outgoing round." We feel that this reflected either a pessimistic state of mind or a certain innate honesty in facing the facts. In the week of the exams he was living in what the grammarians might describe as the protasis of the conditions. (The apodosis is a position somewhere behind the eightball.)

* * *

SMALL FREY!—In answer to several hundred anxious inquiries that have come in from recent alumni who knew him when he was a mere strippling, I am happy to be able to announce that Earle Frey is doing nicely, thank you. Earle in a statement to the Press, said, "I think Nature is wonderful." "Can we quote you on that?" queried the Press. And Earle, dividing up a cigar which he meant to distribute in honor of the occasion, replied, "Deed you can." Earle has his plans all ready for organizing a Loyola Fathers Club, of which he will be charter member, chairman, and vice-president in charge of dandling-on-the-knee.

* * *

Seeing as how the class of 1929 once planted a memorial sapling with present gratifying results in the shape of a flourishing shade tree, the class of '39 is going to plant a beer keg in every expectation of seeing a beer garden flower in our midst in a decade or so. This ambition causes us to look quizzically at the class of '39. Being a member of this misguided group, we are not at all surprised. We are anxious to know, however, which keg they are considering planting. Could it be O'Neill. . . or Stevenson. . . or Hooper. . . or Keech?

* * *

The Biology department is making a study of Barney, the red-haired canine campus cut-up. The department has discovered that an interesting analogy exists between the tip of Barney's tail and the exact center of a tree trunk. It seems that both points are farthest from the bark.

* * *

FINANCIAL NEWS: An encouraging note was struck yesterday by Albert Matricciani, noted collegiate entrepreneur. "The recession," he said gravely and deliberately, "is, to my mind, definitely on the wane. There are, you know, certain infallible signs that are a barometer of the times. The suckers are biting again; the lambs are frisking with the bulls and bears. By the bye, how about a chance on a spectator's ticket to the final exam in Ethics? The Seniors promise to be in shape this time, and it oughta be good. Five cents a chance. Special rate to you—two for ten."

Cold Spring Murmuring

BY NED STEVENSON

POEM INSPIRED BY THE PROXIMITY OF THE COMING MONTH

*It will be June
Soon.*

* * *

"What is so rare as a day in June?" asks Lowell, the poet. Anyone who has restaurant experience knows the answer to that one. It's a piece of clam in clam chowder.

* * *

Our idea of a labor saving expert is one who always waits to make up a foursome before passing through a revolving door. . . And speaking of doors, a retired butler says that there is an art even in opening a door. When both hands are holding a heavy tray, the door should, of course, be gently pushed open with the back of the butler.

* * *

We saw by the papers that a New York policeman was saved from death when a bandit's bullet was stopped by a pad of summonses in his pocket. This should teach policemen with summonses in their pockets to keep them there.

* * *

Incidentally, we know where we can get a slightly used corsage, well permeated with Junior Prom atmosphere and considerably below cost price—in case anybody is even slightly interested.

* * *

TIT FOR TAT

"I'll make a little deal with you,"
She said and sipped her wine,
"I'll come to your commencement, dear,
If you will come to mine."

* * *

LOVE WALKED OUT

Life sure is disappointing. Just when you think you've discovered a substantial form, she turns out to be an accident in one way or another.

Now take this turkey I saw standing on Reid's corner the other afternoon. She was terrific. Not too tall, not too short, and not too mediocre. Her clothes were simple but expensive-looking, and her lipstick was just the shade that I have always found exciting. "This," I said to myself, "is fair game," and began cautiously to stalk up wind. I didn't want to frighten her—she looked like she would be fast as an antelope and I am not one for a long race (especially after watching Fighting Fox in the Preakness), so I took my time screening myself behind passing pedestrians. You see I wanted to save everything for the big "Putsche"—the final drive. I wanted to burst out on her radiant, irresistible, and when she crumpled overwhelmed, my hand on her arm would be a steady if not a guiding influence. (Oh, I'm a clever devil!) and, as the saying goes, I would have trapped myself a quail.

At last I was ready. After a tug at my tie and a practice smile, I jumped at her from behind a fat man (just for contrast). Her eyebrows, I noticed wickedly, went up and pulsated against her hairline. Thank goodness, I thought, she's not a highbrow! I turned on the charm.

"Your face is very familiar to me," I began, pretending perplexity.

"It ought to be," she said, "you've been staring at it for twenty minutes."

"Do you mind?" I asked in a low voice.

"Not particularly," she replied, "I've been stared at before, and chances are, she paused dramatically, "I will be stared at again."

"I can see your point. I suppose one must be philosophical about the whole thing."

"Yes," she laughed, "it doesn't cost anything to be philosophical, does it?"

"It does at Loyola," I snapped grimly, fingering my falling hair.

She frowned. "Is it as bad as that?"

"It's pretty bad," I said, "I'm one of the school's most ineligible bachelors. In an academic sense, of course," I hastened to amend. (After all I have some pride).

"Couldn't we go somewhere and quaff a quick soda—alone?" I don't know why I said "alone." It kinda scared me. I suppose I was feeling somewhat sinister.

"I'd love to," she murmured, "but I have a date—with a gate. This is it now," she said, nodding toward a gaberdined youth sauntering in our direction. The young man floated up and stopped with a swish.

"Don't tell me you have a date with this—this—this jerk," I cried incredulously.

"Of course," she laughed. "Tommy's a jerk, but he's a nice jerk. Aren't you, Tommy?"

"I am a nice jerk," said Tommy obediently.

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Theatre Comment

BY PAUL SCHAUB

DRAMA FESTIVAL

William J. O'Neill, the producer of the drama festival at the Auditorium, is a graduate of Fordham University. Also, Mr. O'Neill had favored many Loyolans with passes to his shows. In view of the educational kinship, and in gratitude for his kindness, good manners would demand some commendation of his efforts. Add the fact that he gave us a rather electrifying interview with one of his more glamorous feminine leads, and it is almost inevitable. Dutifully, therefore, we congratulate our benefactor for enlivening Baltimore's drama program with presentations that have made good theatre during the past few weeks.

The O'Neill repertoire consists of revivals whose originals have won much recognition in previous seasons. *High Tor* was the critics' choice last year and *They Knew What They Wanted* is a Pulitzer Prize winner; which distinctions may or may not be indications of a play's worth. But they have been chosen wisely and produced expertly, with capable casts and with singular mechanical skill. Certainly the themes have not been the most soul-expanding nor is the dialogue by any means exalted; but Mr. O'Neill is a business man, and aware of the box-office weakness of Polyannic fluff. So whatever indignation we may have we will postpone until our generous friend has left town.

High Tor was an impressive play, despite the incongruous mixture of fantasy, slapstick and drama, Jean Muir was beautiful and she could even act. In fact, Gilbert Kanour, the local critic who is a stern man as a rule, cooed that Miss Muir was "adorable," protesting sheepishly that he was not sending her a billet doux.

Noel Coward's *Tonight at 8:30* had its usual glitter, and Norma Terris in the lead was characteristically brittle and brilliant. The three playlets it included give a general view of the author's abilities which are considerable.

They Knew What They Wanted, by Sidney Howard, leaned toward Eugene O'Neill. It included an overdose of profanity and human nature in the raw, but there was something like drama in the final act. Sally Rand, who likes to "give my audience a message and send them home thinking," showed herself proficient in another of her chosen professions and sent us home thinking.

Next week, the festival concludes with *Pygmalion*, by G. B. Shaw. Sylvia Sidney will be the star, and unless Mr. O'Neill dislikes this column, we will have the pleasure of meeting her.

Glee Club And Plays Score Hit At Wilmington

Evening's Entertainment Includes Two Plays, "The Grasshopper" and Solo Selections

Loyola's Dramatic Society and Glee Club presented an evening's entertainment at the Ursuline Academy in Wilmington, under the auspices of the Alumnae Association of that school, on Friday, May 13. The Loyola Players did two one act comedies, and the Glee Club sang several selections, including "The Grasshopper," tragic cantata which again scored a hit with the audience.

Solos

Soloists of the evening were Richard G. Fitzpatrick, '38, and Robert D. Rhoad, '39. Mr. Fitzpatrick's tenor solo of the "Gypsy Love Song" was very well received. Mr. Rhoad, baritone, did three

selections: "Song of the Road," "Come to the Fair" and, as an encore, Kipling's ever popular "Road to Mandalay," in excellent style.

Freshman Play

The evening gave the freshmen their first opportunity to demonstrate their histrionic ability, and they were more than equal to the occasion. They presented "Vox Populi," familiar to Loyola Night audiences. The cast consisted of Frederick Kohler, John Farrell and J. Hampton Baumgartner. The other play of the evening was "A Madison Square Arabian Night," produced by members of the Mask and Rapier Club.

THEESPIANS TRAVEL

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for the best play of the evening are rated very high. Last year marked Loyola's initial appearance in the competition, and our performance on that occasion ranked third in the opinion of the judges. With a more experienced cast and a play more suited to the temperament of the contest judges than was last year's offering, victory seems quite possible.

Mr. Vincent Hopkins, S.J., the Director of the Mask and Rapier Players, has coached the Loyolans and will accompany them to Jersey City. J. J. Santry and Frederick Au-mann, both of '40, will also make the trip as the Greyhound stage crew.

SODALITY ADDRESS

A former prefect of the Sodality, the Rev. John S. Hild, C.M., gave a very happy and interesting talk to its members, on Tuesday, May 17, about his missionary work among the natives of the Panama Canal Zone. Father Hild was an outstanding member of the class of 1930, as the yearbook will attest. He played varsity football for four years, was president of his class, and circulation manager of THE GREYHOUND.

Senior Class Ready With Plans For Gala June Week

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 3)

the evening of June 8. Dinner will be served at seven to the strains of music by members of the Peabody Conservatory. After the dinner there will be dancing.

Shore Party

Two more events will round out the week. On Thursday there will be a private shore party at one of the nearby beaches. The week will be concluded with an informal party Friday evening, after the graduation exercises, at the Green Spring Inn. The senior class extends a cordial invitation to the entire student body and requests those who intend to come to make their reservations as soon as possible.

COLD SPRING

MURMURINGS

By NED STEVENSON

(Continued from Page 2, Col. 4)

Though I admired him for his frankness, I couldn't admire the girl for her taste. So rather than jeopardize my social status, I said goodbye and we parted—I, slowly and with a heavy heart—she, with a jerk.



SCRIBBLERS' CORNER

WISH

I wish to go where trees
are green
And never drop their leaves;
where the sheen
Of the moon is ever bright
and no rain falls.

I wish to go where no
snake crawls
And roses bear no thorns;
where all is still
And fawns drink deep
from a tinkling rill.

CHARLES GELLNER.

THE HUMBLE PATH

In your unceasing, wanderlusting quest
For beauty, love and soul-contenting rest,
Let this be ever your determining guide:
Seek not the rarest, nor the brighest side—
For having known perfection ultimate
The lesser beauty cannot satiate,
And though 'tis sad, distressingly 'tis true
The lesser things abound, the best are few.
The mild, unbroken flow of common glee
Surpasses shifting tides of ecstasy!
Set not your heart on intermittent thrills—
The deepest depths lie mid the highest hills.

NED STEVENSON.

SONG TO THE TENNESSEE

Roll along, river, River Tennessee,
Bring the music of the hills down to me.
Folks in the flatlands hear your waters roll,
Know you're a river with a mountain soul.

Ol' river sings the mountain song,
Carries the hill-folk's mountain tunes along;
Ol' river runs a merry way,
Singin' the soft songs mountain fiddlers play.

Roll along, river, River Tennessee,
Bring the songs of the mountains to me.
Folks in the flatlands hear your waters sing,
Wish they were livin' in the hills this spring.

WILLIAM W. MAHONEY.

THE CURTAIN RISES

To those interested in the American stage, two facts have been glaringly evident. First, there is a dearth of meritorious, significant and well-written Catholic drama. Second, there is an essential need for standards, to be set by a Catholic Theater, nationally respected and nationally influential.

It was with a realization of this void, that the National Catholic Theater Conference was established last summer. Credit for its organization belongs to Emmet Lavery of "First Legion" fame, whose enthusiasm and spirit as a Catholic gentleman and playwright, made it possible. The aim of the Conference is to stimulate and sponsor Catholic plays in America. The work accomplished in these first months gives promise of a brilliant future. Group and individual memberships have now reached six thousand and are increasing constantly. A national magazine is in the making and "The Bulletin," official organ of the Conference, has reached the age of four issues. In addition, the "Play Service" has made rapid strides in the compilation and distribution of dramatic entertainment for the various classes, from elementary to high school.

Of special significance, with the initial strides of the N.C.T.C., is the appearance of the Catholic Play List of the Federal Theater Project. It was collected under the supervision of Emmet Lavery, now a member of the Conference executive committee, and is the first complete work of its kind.

At least coincidental is the production and spectacular triumph, on Broadway, of such plays as "Fr. Malachy's Miracle" and "Shadow and Substance." Both are essentially Catholic Theater and yet have moved the most callous and sophisticated of critics along the theater rialto. There is positive proof that Catholic drama has a market if it is good stage.

Even the most optimistic of its supporters do not expect the N.C.T.C. to turn out, in a year, playwrights like Brian Doherty and Bruce Marshall, or plays like "Fr. Malachy's Miracle" and "Shadow and Substance." But they have the proving grounds in which to experiment and the outlet for the material when it develops.

We cannot hope for a sudden transformation of Broadway into a boulevard of the faith. Rather is the Conference planning to revitalize the New York stage, by building a healthily tributary theater, by emphasizing the importance of

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 1)

LOYOLA LUSTRA

By GEORGE A. SMITH

THE FOUNDING OF "THE GREYHOUND"

Perhaps the most interesting event, from our viewpoint, during the lustrum 1922-1927 which we studied in our last issue, was the founding of our college paper, THE GREYHOUND. To that event we direct your attention now.

The forerunner of the present publication was a small news sheet called "Evergreen Chatter." It began in October of the school year of 1925-26. The college catalogue for that year devoted some space to it, having this to say; "Evergreen Chatter" is the fortnightly college newspaper. It was born during the current college year and gives promise of attaining quick and sturdy growth. Its purpose is to keep the students and alumni informed of all timely, interesting and significant happenings, both on the campus and off it, that students and 'old boys' would like to know. It creates and fosters warm school spirit and brings graduates and undergraduates into closer and more helpful contact." The faculty moderator was the Rev. Francis E. Lucey, S.J. William A. McWilliam, '26, was editor-in-chief, while the assistants were William A. Bowersox and Wilfred T. McQuaid, '27. As the catalogue reveals, this paper was con-

structed on similar lines to the present GREYHOUND.

However, "Evergreen Chatter" came on evil days and after one year went out of existence. Advertising had been contracted for the following year, but as there was no paper the student publication at Evergreen was on the black list of Baltimore credit companies.

After a year's interval a group of literary minded, loyal and ambitious fellows who had seen service on the deceased "Chatter" started to agitate for the return of a student publication. They canvassed the previously cut off business firms and made agreements to fill all orders, thus completely clearing the name of the Loyola publication. In October of the school year 1927-28 the first issue of THE GREYHOUND appeared. The first editor-in-chief was Edward W. Tribble, '28. Hugh A. Meade, '29, was managing editor.

THE GREYHOUND is thus a little over ten years old. Although at that time the sheet was smaller in size, the general make-up scheme of the paper was like the publication put out today. The literary quality was on a high plane and it rated as a first class college paper.

EVEN A BUSY COLLEGE MAN
NEEDS TO GO SHOPPING
ONCE IN A WHILE

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SCRIBBLERS' CORNER

(Continued from Page 3, Col. 4)

a non-professional stage. In undertaking dramatic work easily within reach the Church and Conference are practicing sound and sane stagecraft.

There was a time when a Catholic play was looked upon as an accident. The N.C.T.C. is a definite step toward a Catholic trend, a national Catholic Theater to fill the void in the American stage. The curtain is going up. May the drama be a sensational success.

CHARLES O. FISHER.

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VALEDICTORIAN



WILLIAM W. MAHONEY

New Sodality Pins Blessed At Ceremonies In Chapel

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 4)

arms of the houses of Loyola and Calvert and finally, the insignia of the Society of Jesus. On that night, the pins were blessed and a number of men were extended honorary membership.

Friends and Alumni Honored

Messrs. Timothy J. Hooper, John H. Houchens, and Dr. William G. Queen were awarded the emblem in memory of their deceased sons, Harry F. Hooper, '31, John H. Houchens, Jr., '32, and William A. Queen, ex '37. Dr. Karl F. Herzfeld and Mr. Charles J. Landers were also honored. After that, Messrs. J. Stanislaus Cook and George Renahan, President and vice-president of the Alumni Association were given the pin. Very Reverend Msgr. Harry A. Quinn, who was given the award last of all, blessed the pins and celebrated Benediction.

PEACE RALLY

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2)

After the entire student body had sung "The Star Spangled Banner," the ceremonies were concluded with Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, Father Gorman acting as celebrant and the four class presidents serving.

BOOK NOTES

(Continued from this page, Col. 5)

ble"—the years of vicissitude with the victims of the living death, his long vigils on Molokai, that red letter day when he addressed his afflicted flock as "We lepers—," his slow wasting away and death, subsequent world-wide acclaim and that crowning incident, the writing of R. L. Stevenson's castigating apologia of Damien to the Rev. Dr. Hyde, one of the most powerful pieces of writing in English—all these compose a tale that excited the awe and praise of every one. Damien was a hero who will always live and his biography so skillfully told by Mr. Farrow cannot but live equally as long.

LEO CODD SPEAKER FOR COMMENCEMENT, JUNE 10

Archbishop Will Preside

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 1) Donnelly, who is celebrating his golden jubilee this year as a Jesuit, is a famous English literature teacher and writer. He is the author of many textbooks used in rhetoric and literature classes. His latest work, published recently by Longmans, is entitled, "Literature, the Leading Educator."

Celebrant at the mass will be Rev. Theodore M. Hemelt, S.S., A.B., '15, of St. Mary's Seminary, in this city. Rev. Kenneth L. Graham, S.J., A.B., '22, at present stationed at St. Joseph's in Philadelphia, will be deacon, and the sub-deacon will be Rev. Roger J. Blankford, S.J., A.M., '23, of St. Francis Xavier, New York.

Awards To Be Given

Medals for Oratory and Debating, as well as awards for excellence in all senior subjects, will be announced and presented at the exercises by Rev. Joseph A. Canning, S.J., President of the College.

Alumni Doings

J. H. BAUMGARTNER, JR.

The final meeting of the year for the Alumni Luncheon club was held on May 18 at Marty's. There was round table talk in place of a special speaker and Frank Horrigan, who has been in charge of the luncheon club activities, received congratulations on his work during the year.

At the recent get-together of the alumni executive committee approval was expressed of the highly successful communion breakfast held in the College gym on May 1st, with Rev. Wilfred Parsons, S.J., as guest speaker. Nearly one hundred and fifty were present. In the way of new business, Robert L. Slingluff, '29, Hugh A. Meade, '29, and Albert Sehlstedt, '19, were chosen as the committee to handle the induction ceremonies for the seniors into the association. John Conway, 27, was put in charge of the reception which will be held in the Jenkins library following the graduation exercises.

Speaking of Hugh A. Meade, State Supervisor of Assessments for Baltimore, he is now engaged in a one-man check of the city's federal income tax returns. This yeoman task has earned Hugh the title of "the busiest man in the state."

A letter was recently received from Rev. Jos. Kerr, S.J., '25, who is serving in the Philippines at the Novitiate of The Sacred Heart. He said that after school closes he expected to go up into the mountains to an altitude of 5,000 feet.

BOOK NOTES

BY CHARLES R. GELLNER

It is a mooted point whether popular acclaim is a trustworthy criterion of a book's literary value or not. Many a best seller of a decade ago has long since been relegated to oblivion. Yet many others have weathered the withering fire of critical reviewers and college professors to take their stand on the shelf of perennial favorites as tomes of authentic literary worth. In the past year's crop of volumes many books have stood to the fore and have already passed out of memory. But others were issued that have persisted in holding their own on the list of best sellers. And in this the last edition of THE GREYHOUND it would be well to recommend some of these to the paper's readers.

Foremost is that "murky forest of a book," *Northwest Passage* by Kenneth Roberts. Carrying as its theme that it's better to struggle after our ideals and fail than not to venture it at all, this novel delineates two memorable and contrasting characters, Major Rogers and Langdon Towne. But the greater of these is Rogers. He is a giant of a man in soul and body—doomed to inevitable disaster as majestically as any protagonist in a Greek tragedy. While Towne, pretty much the conventional hero, is destined to eventual prosperity as any conventional hero should be. The story presents the epic exploits of the men who preserved our thirteen original colonies in pre-Revolutionary days. In passing we might remark that the description of the expedition to the Indian village of St. Francis is one of the most absorbing pictures of physical suffering and endurance we've ever read.

Quite as excellent is *The Citadel* by Dr. A. J. Cronin—a story of a doctor by a doctor. Dr. Cronin tells us of Andrew Manson, a young Englishman, the difficulties of his struggle from a small town practice to a Harley Street shingle, and his efforts to safeguard his personal standard of ethics at the same time. Dr. Manson isn't an extraordinary character by any means. The book's real value lies in the exposure of the deceitful policies of general practitioners in the medical profession. The author completely blasts the superannuated medical system in England, besides giving us a story that has gone into more than sixteen reprints.

Finally in the realm of Catholic literature we find *Damien the Leper* by John Farrow, Hollywood film director and husband of Maureen O'Sullivan. The story of Joseph de Veuster is too well known to enlarge upon here. His was a life that was "so romantic as to be unbelievable."

(Continued on this page, Col. 3)

I In The Dog House

WITH DAN LODEN

A GLANCE BACKWARD:

We suppose that it isn't generally known by the student body of Loyola that the present professor of baseball at the College, Dr. Dave Danforth, pursued a very peculiar occupation in his younger days. But such is the case. "Dandy" Dave had the reputation of being a baseball-pincer. Now if this seems strange to you, it is easy to picture how strange it seemed to those big-leaguers who stood helplessly at the plate while a Danforth-pinced baseball roller-coasted past them. Dave, as you all know, was a major-league pitcher at the time when hurlers worked nine innings a game. Well, it was then that he started pincing baseball covers with great success. Subjecting the horsehide to this liberty affected the ole apple surprisingly. It wiggled like the green snakes we caught in our room the morning after the Prom. The result was that those opposing players who didn't have D. T.'s thought they did and pledges were signed right and left. The batting averages of the men who tried to hit Dave's pince-ball began to resemble one of Admiral Byrd's thermometer readings, so the luckless ones would protest to the umpire each time the ball remained behind Dave's back beyond a conventional interval. The New York Yankees once made Dave use more than sixty-five baseballs in one game. However, you can only throw one pellet at a time, and so Dave went on pincing and the Yankees missing until the end of the contest. Dave, of course, was vague when questioned as to the exact nature of his magic. He blamed it on air pockets and such and the like. Dave's opponents, however, said that anyone who would pince baseballs would steal candy away from a cookie, and if it was all the same to the league they would like to take their bats and gloves and play in some other yard. Fortunately the managers didn't feel the same about the whole business, for another interesting fact about the career of "Dandy" Dave was that some sort of a record was made when St. Louis traded eleven pedigreed players to Columbus in order to secure Danforth and his pincing-arm.

A GLANCE FORWARD:

Prospects next year for the baseball and lacrosse teams are as bright as a freshman's sport coat, because graduation's chill hand will take but one athlete from the combined squads. Harry Bremer alone will middle-aisle it with the senior class after compiling an enviable athletic record at Loyola and topping all his achievements by winning the captaincy of this year's baseball team. Moreover, the lacrosse team, besides keeping its ranks unscathed by graduation, is expected to attract talented players from other schools by virtue of the performances that Walker, MacCaffrey, Aumann, Costa, Wyatt, Lears, McGuirk and the others have turned in this season. The fellows have done fine work even to the extent of playing splendid lacrosse against eleven-men teams (sometimes the referees play on the home-team at Annapolis and College Park), and credit should be given also to such men as Bracken and Maguire, who wielded sticks for the first time in their athletic careers; and to Stevenson who changed in mid-season from baseball to lacrosse and played capably. The reserves of the team will be strong again next year—with Schall, McGinnis, MacFadden, Rebbert and Brown serving as replacements, the latter having already donated a healthily portion of his scalp to the cause. As for baseball, Donohue, Powers, McCarthy, Babashanian, Rector, Bacon, Drane, Flynn, Smith, Clancy, Barczak and Poggi will all be back, ready to wallop that pellet and avenge several of the one-run defeats suffered this season. In fact, the only dusky anthropoids in the adjacent collection of lumber are such difficulties as heat in the Gym and sufficient warm water in the showers to supply all teams. Whether these troubles will be taken from the realm of existing beings will be revealed next fall when Loyola begins practice for its New Deal basketball season, during which, by the way, such teams as Catholic University and Long Island University will be tackled. We 'opes for the best.

PROCLAMATION OF INSOLVENCY:

Now comes the time when we, the author of this department, being on the verge of mental bankruptcy and believing that the few moth-eaten ideas remaining in our weary brain are insufficient to fill another column, do hereby declare this pillar insolvent and dissolve said journalistic casualty until next September.

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Lacrosse Team Concludes Season Against Navy, Md.

Both Contests, Heartbreakers, Are Lost By Single Point;
Superior Size Of Sailors Tells In Final Periods.
Bright Future Seen For Sport At Loyola

Although Loyola's Lacrosse team dropped its two last scheduled games—to Navy "B" squad 5 to 4 and to the Maryland Freshmen 6 to 5—they have every reason in the world to be proud of their first year record. The "Indian-men" had a record of four successive wins against Virginia, Harvard, St. John's "B" and Hopkins "B" in which they piled up thirty-one goals against their opponents' sixteen.

Lead At Half

The two losses suffered by the 'Hounds against Navy and Maryland were hard fought games in which the victors had to come from behind in the last few minutes of play.

In the Navy game Loyola led 3 to 2 at half time by virtue of goals by Walker, Aumann and Wyatt, but the superior man-power of the Sailors revealed itself in the late stages of the third period when Navy surged ahead

on goals by Sellers and Wier. From this stage it was a bitterly contested battle right up to the end of the game; each team managed to sink another goal, but for the most part play during this time was centered on gaining possession of the ball. The game ended with Loyola threatening the Middies' goal but without the good fortune to tally.

Reserves Count

The Maryland battle was simply a bitter nip and tuck battle all the way, with first one team and then the other grabbing the lead. However, Maryland's superior reserve power spelt the margin of victory despite gallant work on the part of Costa, Stevenson and Walker.

For the Lacrosse season in general, we might say that it has been more than satisfactory and the future outlook is one by which Coach Jack Kelly might be optimistically inclined.

Sophs, Seniors Fail To Break Softball Tie

Second Year Men Favored To Finish At Top Of List

There were more ties in the intra-mural soft-ball play-offs last week than father will get on June nineteenth. No less than three times were the Slugging Sophs and the Senile Seniors deadlocked at the end of seven innings of furious play. And, believe it or not, the Seniors, at their age, came from behind twice to accomplish the above mentioned result. However, the fourth year men have always been noted for the ability to keep fighting up to the last pitch. It was this characteristic more than any thing else that has levelled the odds which were long in favor of a Soph victory before the series started.

O'Donnell Stars

A standout feature of the play-offs has been the hitting of Jim O'Donnell. Young James has been clouting the apple with a reckless abandon and has been making his fielding match his hitting. One of the other interesting facts connected with the series has been the appearance of the jinx that has been the cause of christening Soph pitcher Donohue, "Ole-Twelve-Thirty." It seems that said Mr. Donohue hurls air-tight ball up until twelve-thirty when the end of the lunch recess draws near; then for some unknown reason the Seniors seem to suddenly fathom this and lambast him over the lot. This puzzles Mr. Donohue even more than it does the spectators but so far he has been unable to break his jinx.

As we go to press the series

"Hound" Balltossers Encounter Setback

Mt. St. Mary's, Western Md.,
Hopkins Take Measure
Of Loyola Team

Last week-end found Loyola's baseball team frantically trying to throw off a three game losing streak during which Hopkins, Mt. St. Mary's and Western Maryland bettered their league standings at the "Hounds" expense.

Although it was lack of hitting that accounted for the losses to the "Mount" and to Western Maryland, that reason cannot be affixed to the Hopkins game in which we outhit the Jays but still found ourselves on the short end of a 12 to 10 score.

Opposing Hurlers Tight

At Mt. St. Mary's and Western Maryland it was too much pitchers, Thomas and Carroll respectively, who in the two games limited our team to a total of ten hits, while their teams battered our pitching for a combined total of twenty-four hits.

Mount Game Close

Of the three losses suffered in the last week, the "Mount" game was by far the best. The "Mounts'" Thomas held our players to four hits, two of which were gathered by Rector, while the Mountaineers gathered eleven hits off Vince Flynn but could only count twice. This, however, was enough to assure victory, as Loyola only scored one run.

Rector, Powers Hit

In Westminister too, the Loyola boys could do no better than gather one run while Western Maryland scored nine times for an easy victory. It was Rector again who got two hits to lead Loyola's attack, together with Sam Powers whose long fifth inning triple accounted for the lone Loyola run.

The next two weeks will find our baseball team meeting Washington College, Mt. St. Mary's and Western Maryland in return engagements, in which it is hoped to avenge defeats incurred so far. These three big games will all be played on our home grounds.

SCHEDULE

The tentative basketball schedule arranged for next year to date, includes games with Georgetown, C.U., Navy, Hudson College, Seton Hall and St. Francis College of Loretto.

FLASH!

Dinner
For Loyola "L"
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In All Sports

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NEWS BRIEFS

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 4)

Mr. William J. O'Neill, New York producer, who is presenting the spring drama festival at the Auditorium Theatre, gave an amusing and instructive talk to the Senior and Junior English class on Wednesday, May 11. Mr. O'Neill spoke of modern stage personalities and the condition of the theatre today. He invited the members of the class to attend the current play as his guests.

* * *

Rev. Richard Schmitt, S.J. recently collaborated with Joseph B. Niederl in contributing an article entitled "A Micro Titrimetric Dry Combustion Method For Carbon" which was published in "Mikrochemie" a scientific publication.

* * *

Rev. Thomas Love, S.J., Rev. R. B. Schmitt, S.J. and Mr. Regis B. Winslow, S.J. contributed material to the May issue of the bulletin of the Jesuit scientists.

* * *

On Tuesday afternoon, May 5, about fifty members of the Loyola Chemists Club attended an exhibition given by the Ethyl Gas Corporation at Preston and Charles Sts. The exhibition consisted of models, lectures and moving pictures which graphically portrayed the action of gasoline within the cylinders of an engine.

* * *

Doctor Fowler, of Johns Hopkins, lectured on "The Transmutation of Elements" under the auspices of the the Loyola Chemists Club on May 3. An interesting lecture, it was made more graphic by use of a machine which made the bombardment of electrons audible. A large audience attended this lecture. This was the last of the year's series of lectures sponsored by the Chemists Club.

JUNIOR PROM

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 5)

taking place immediately after the seventh number on the schedule. Miss Kaiser received a large bouquet of roses and was officially named Queen for the evening.

Dance Is Success

The junior class committee were unable to give final information but indicated that the affair was a financial success as well as a social one.

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